

GREEN-EYE'S SECOND SIGHT

By LEO CRANE

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In the days of her babyhood she had bestowed on him the name of Green-eye. In those days both his eyes would reflect a yellowish green at times—not the vitriolic gleam of rage, but a doubting annoyance, and this had been the nature of the animal since the first training of her father, Krantz. Circus men referred to Krantz, the Consolidated outfit, as the one man they had known to possess perfect assurance in the den of a full-grown tiger, and they could not understand why he did not take this wondrous power to a bigger show. There would have been money in it for him, they said.

But Krantz was getting old. He referred to this and said he lacked ambition. Green-eye he owned, and between them they made a good living for the daughter.

One day the circus men were surprised to find that Milly Krantz had put on long skirts.

David, the young fellow who topped the highest hurdles on Firefly, and Milly had grown up together, show children, boy and girl. He walked around her admiringly.

"Humph!" he muttered in a teasing mood. "You're dressing finer than I can ever hope to array the lady of my house. Real silk," and he picked up the skirt to examine its ruffled edge.

"Father says," she explained in pretty pride, "that I must always wear silk skirts."

David threw up his hands in comic pathos.

"And me drawin' thirty per!—Milly—we've got to quit bein' sweethearts. Gee! it's a tough proposition," was his comment.

Then Krantz flung to the gossips a sensation. One morning he took Milly into Green-eye's presence, into the circular cage. He told her to walk about. Then he put Green-eye through the drill. When the beast growled, Krantz spoke to him and shook the silken ruffles of the skirt until they twined like the cat's whiskers, and he taught Milly to give the commands.

Then Krantz announced one morning that on the next day Milly would go into the cage alone.

David hurried off to find Milly and strenuously opposed the plan.

"Don't be a silly boy," she said, laughing.

"But the danger, Milly, the danger!"

"There is no terrible danger, dear boy. He never rushes, never springs, David," said Milly quietly. "Green-eye isn't really a green eye at all, David, boy. Green-eye is blind."

David sprang to his feet.

"Blind!"

David stared at her, his lips parted in an incredulous smile.

"Milly..." he said, "you—do you know—"

"It's true, David, no one knows but



"He Can See—He Can See."

father, and you, and—I know. He is blind. And don't tell, please, David, please don't tell anybody."

In the afternoon, David saw her go into the big cage alone. He could not feel confident. But, standing by, he again saw the wavering indecision of the beast, a seeming watchfulness which was really listening. The uncertainty of its movement, save in instinctive obedience, expressed the doubt of the blind perfectly—to one who knew.

It was on the long western trip of the Consolidated Outfit that Green-eye got away. A skidding train, a crash into a heavily loaded lumber car, and accident presented freedom to the beast through the broken end of his traveling den. This happened in the southern country, where the cattle range, and in a section not without wooded districts.

Search was made; cattlemen turned out and scoured the range; Krantz remained behind the show a week seeking his lost pet. But Green-eye had completely disappeared.

"He will die now, yes," said Krantz to his daughter, when he had finally rejoined the show. "No food, undt he is without the light to hunt it. What can a man kill to eat when he is tied by the eyes? There is no more Green-eye."

And Krantz refused to be comforted. He became a sort of pensioner of the show until some new act could be put under his training. David came to him shortly after this. "I want Milly for my wife," he said. "You are a good boy, David," agreed the old man.

There was no reason why he should refuse his daughter to the younger.

They were married in a little show town, four months after the escape of Green-eye. The show made merry at the wedding. There were presents, a check from the boss, and a feast. Some hours after their marriage came a telegram saying that the missing animal had been captured.

The great joy of Krantz, who went on an excited drunk for the first time since the death of Milly's mother, was only equalled by the intense irritation of David.

"One thing is certain, Milly," he

said sternly; "you're my wife now, and you don't go back to training tigers—no, not even a near-sighted one."

David lived firm in this decision. Krantz grunted disdainfully and went about moping. Milly thought she should be allowed to decide the matter, and in the light of her pride, David's position was the first unpleasant exhibition of man's vanity of ownership.

Then Green-eye arrived. He was in no agreeable mood. Gaunt, fierce from a wound which had partially crippled one of his hind legs, the brute slouched about his box, and occasionally tore at its heavy timbers.

Then the pride of Milly Krantz grew beyond restraint. Without consulting the obdurate David, she hinted to old Krantz that she was ready. There was no reason to fear Green-eye and she was not afraid.

Old Krantz prepared the properties and selected a morning. Green-eye's cage was wheeled to the larger den. The animal was sluggish and did not relish the transfer. Now Krantz stood by the door, ready to pass her up in to the cage. He had cautioned her to take a heavy chair, an aid that might be required, and she carried one of those tough whips to bring back to Green-eye a lapsing memory of another masterful woman whose temperament had been so like his own.

David would not have suspected this little drama—would never have understood why Milly entered the cage against his wishes—had it not been for Firefly, the jumping horse. On the previous day Firefly had given evidences of being off feed, and David arose early to see that a soft mash was given the animal. Not finding a stableman close at hand, he had mixed the feed himself and was going in with it to the horse tent when the clank of a bar against the steel of the big cage caught his ear. Wondering who was in that quarter so early, David slipped into the big tent—at that very moment old Krantz swung Milly into the tiger's den.

David stood completely paralyzed with a fearful dread in those first moments. Silent, unable to cry out, he stood with the bucket of bran in his hand, staring at the slip of a woman, his wife, in the great cage. Green-eye did not at once move from his position on the floor, and as her entrance had been without noise, it was the first rustle of her silken skirt that told the beast of her presence.

David moved nearer, now afraid to speak for fear of disconcerting her. She must act for herself. At the first hiss of the whip, swiftly Green-eye lifted to his feet in a movement of sluggish grace. Then, slowly, he turned his head, and the big green eyes stared in all that intensity which is cruel, bestial. David saw there was menace in the beast's pose, and his face went white; Krantz saw, too; worst of all, Milly saw. Her eyes were lined with the tiger's. She seemed unable to move or to speak. Her face was drawn and set and pale. Her eyes stared fixedly into those gleaming orbs.

Green-eye uttered a snarl—this broke the spell. His bound across the den's center was not quicker than her pitiful cry. She threw forward the chair, lost her grip of it, and staggered aside to the door, screaming:

"He can see—He can see!"

There had been no waver, no hesitation in the spring. The limping leg handicapped him, and he fell entangled by the four prodding legs of the chair. Then instantly he was blind again with Firefly's bucket of mash in his eyes. David's toes were accurate and vicious. The brute rolled frantically over the floor of the den, wrecking the chair with frenzied strokes, biting, snarling, wiping at his eyes. Then he sprang at the bars, a hideous, glaring thing. There was a wick of hatred burning in each of the green eyes.

Milly, white and quivering, flung herself into David's arms.

"Oh, David! David!" she cried, clutching him, "he can see!"

It was old Krantz who grunted, and phoofed, and snorted in German trancelike at the wild idea of her fear.

"Life in the open will do it, Krantz," said David.

"See! ach Gott! what could make him see when he ain't no eyes? You keep still about this seeing, Milly! You lose the nerve, yes. See! could he see these last two, three years? No—Haaa! Well blind is blind, ain't it?"

And Krantz, stolid, unreasoning, puttered about the stake wagon until he found an ash club. He tested it, earnestly grinding.

They found Krantz at the bottom of Green-eye's cage several mornings later. It had been a good club; but—there was no bandage.

Song of the Heart.
It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all—
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call;
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joys of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh, 'tis good to think of them
On any sea or shore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not.
On any sea or shore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

British Machinery for Japan.
Large quantities of machinery are being ordered by Japan from Great Britain. Among the latest orders is an immense heating plant, for a group of manufacturing, and a complete outfit for a new sugar-making industry.

Despotic Methods in Army.
In the case of Col. Stewart, of the Coast Artillery corps, his orders to proceed to a post in Arizona for service in the United States army are followed by the statement that the post is lonely and ungarrisoned and that he is ordered there by the war department after his refusal to retire voluntarily from the service. This would be a full explanation if Arizona were Siberia and Col. Stewart were taking orders from St. Petersburg. In the United States it remains to be explained what demand, if any, actually exists for his services at a post there is no legal authority for using as a place of punishment for exiles.

When the London and Paris papers describe the "Indian debate" between Senators Owen and Curtis they will picture all the grave and revered senators as wearing war bonnets and blankets.

Now it is charged that there was congressional graft in the Holland submarine matter. Always trying to do something under cover, eh?

PEOPLE NOT RULERS

CONGRESS NO LONGER IS TRULY REPRESENTATIVE BODY.

Under Present Administration Government Has Become a Personal One, with President as Dictator—Country's Danger.

If the shades of the fathers of the republic design to take notice of our present political condition they must view with horror the lapse from the constitutional government they established. The congress of the United States was originally the supreme law-making power, responsible only to the people who elected its members. Now, however, congress is governed by an oligarchy, and that oligarchy in turn is moved by the greed for spoils to follow where President Roosevelt leads.

The government has become a personal one, of which the president is the head and dictator. The whole machinery of government is, to the smallest detail, being run in the interest of Theodore Roosevelt. The old Hanna machine has been displaced by a more personal vehicle to register his will and whims. In the last Republican convention he dictated the platform, revised the speeches, and ordered the Republican national committee to select Mr. Cortelyou for its chairman, giving him absolute power.

At this time, as formerly, the whole aim of President Roosevelt is to play personal politics, and to force an unwilling party to either nominate one of his favorites, or to renominate and elect himself. He virtually ordered Senator Hanna to pass resolutions favoring his nomination at the Ohio Republican state convention of 1903. He is now engaged in setting up delegates among his subordinates in the executive offices to control the next convention.

Brave men rarely boast, or call others cowards, cravens, and weaklings. The brave man does not threaten those weaker than himself. President Roosevelt is forever boasting, threatening, and brow-beating. But is President Roosevelt so steadfast and strong that his mind once made up does not change? On the contrary, that he is vacillating, and plays fast and loose with his political ideals is certain. He has been on all sides of many questions.

First a free-trader, then a tariff reformer, now the most ardent protectionist. Once for reciprocity, now against it. In 1896 a bimetalist, now for nothing but the gold standard. Once he regarded the policy of gold monometallism as "only a little less insane than that of the free coinage of silver."

In 1896, he denounced the farmers as "the basest set in the land," then in his letter of acceptance, for personal political advantage he declared them to be "steadfast, single-minded, and industrious."

These indications of a mind easily changeable for political reasons betoken a lack of steadfastness in Mr. Roosevelt.

If the Roosevelt way of running the government for his own personal aggrandizement, with the prospect of his entangling the United States in costly and dangerous undertakings, is thought by the voters to be for their interest, they will vote to endorse his "policies." But they must remember that the Roosevelt who is now so hostile to "malefactors of great wealth," and so loud in the praises of his own exalted virtues, has always favored the money power.

There will be startling changes soon. Roosevelt will again bring out the "big stick" from its hiding place and keep the navy from rusting. He may find work for the army to do that will justify its being kept up to a war strength. The "cattle," as he styled congress, in his speech when governor of New York, before the Syracuse Chamber of Commerce in 1899, will be more than ever coerced and forced to carry out his personal government. Let the people beware of this wonderful stage-actor, and also of Secretary Taft, who indorses all he does, and who is pledged to follow Roosevelt policies if he is elected president.

Republican Prosperity.

Wholesale prices are declining in some lines though meats are higher, but the retail cost of necessities, except perhaps of cotton goods and cheap quality of clothing, is still about at the top notch. Wages, however, are being reduced with great regularity, and all the New England cotton mills have made a cut of ten per cent. The building trades have suffered most and it is reported that in New York carpenters who were getting \$4 to \$150 a day last year, are now solicited for by the thousands at two dollars a day. What a blessing it is that although the Republicans declare their tariff and other policies produce prosperity, they cannot prevent, gentle spring from driving out the winter of our discontent with their disastrous policies.

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ETERNAL TRUTH OF DEMOCRACY.

"Equal Rights to All; Special Privileges to None," Is Party's Slogan.

Some people think political parties are a hindrance to good government and would have a free-for-all race for representatives and officials. But such a plan would lead to political chaos and principles would be lost sight of in the race for personal ambition and desire for the spoils of office. The national Democracy has always stood for principles rather than persons, for men die, or go astray after false political gods, but principles founded on the eternal truth of Democracy—"equal rights to all and special privileges to none" and "Home Rule"—live forever.

Party organizations are necessary under our system of Democratic-Republican government and however much we may admire or revere those whom we regard as leaders, yet, after all, they are but fleeting shadows on the political pathway. No Democrat, however famous, must be allowed to stand in the way of party success, because without success the party of the people is helpless and worthless to the people. Sometimes we can gain by taking notice of what our friends, the enemy, are doing and thinking and thus it is well to note what former Gov. Stokes of New Jersey has just told the Republicans of that state in his plea for real political parties. Speaking at Phillipsburg he said:

"It would be a sad day for this country if parties were destroyed and purely personal leadership substituted. A personal leadership often becomes selfish, because it aims to be popular rather than deliberative and right. It often becomes autocratic because it leans upon itself rather than upon the party's support."

Tariff Tax on Coal.

Everyone has to use coal, so a tariff tax on coal affects every family directly or indirectly. Can any tax be more senseless than that on coal? True it is only 67 cents a ton, but that is just enough to prevent competition and the coal combines can therefore add that much to their profit. Hon. William L. Douglas, when his term as governor of Massachusetts had expired, in a speech before the New York Reform club told why New England demanded free coal. "The duty of 67 cents a ton on bituminous coal," said Gov. Douglas, "clearly protects both the hard and soft coal trusts in New England territory. It costs only half as much to transport coal from Nova Scotia to Boston as from Virginia or Pennsylvania, even when the railroads give us a 'square deal.' With free access to Nova Scotia coal, the protected trusts would have to lower their prices or lose our orders. Free and cheap coal would be a great boon to the homes and factories in our cold climate. Nor do I think it would injure any section of the country—not even Pennsylvania. As I understand it, Canada has for years been ready to take her duty off coal when we take ours off. Upper and middle Canada are even more dependent upon Pennsylvania and other central states for coal than are we of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts upon Canada. We export four or five times as much coal to Canada as we import from there. For the year 1904 we imported 1,373,000 tons of coal and coke from Canada, and exported 6,643,000 tons to Canada. It is thus evident that even our protected coal trusts would share in the mutual benefits that would flow to these two mutually dependent countries from the mutual removal of these mutually obnoxious taxes on coal. Reciprocity would make brothers of these two neighbor countries. Why cannot we exchange products in a friendly way?"

What Jefferson Would Do.

Wise men study past history to guide them for the future, while at the same time considering the difference of time and circumstances.

"Jefferson in his day agreed with the beliefs of us moderns, in abhorring public debts and high taxes. To him the least possible government was the best, partly because it was less expensive, inflicted light burdens only upon industry and insured the greatest amount of freedom and independence to all men. Were he alive to-day we may be certain that he would be active for direct legislation which would put the legislative power, in practice as well as in theory, back into the hands of the people; for more and better schools; for smaller public debts; for reduced taxes; for free raw materials; for no duties on manufactured goods sold cheaper to foreigners than to Americans; for greatly reduced tariff duties, reciprocity with Canada and other nations; for no tariff or other protection to grant trusts; for equal and uniform freight rates to all shippers; and for less interference in foreign affairs."

Such were the words of Hon. William L. Douglas when governor of Massachusetts in 1905, and this indorsement of Jeffersonian policies and indictment of the Republican leaders is as true to-day as when said.

Essence of Socialism.

The doctrine that the government has the right to tax one man for the benefit of another is the essence of socialism. It is also the basis of the protective tariff, of the subsidy system, and of the Republican and Socialist parties in this country.

People Must Look to Democrats.

The atrocities of the Dingley act will never be corrected by "the friends of the protective system." When the tariff is revised the revision will be done by a Democratic congress, and the act will be signed by a Democratic president, or not at all.

Business Interests Demand Reform.

The insistent demand for tariff revision by manufacturing and commercial interests of the middle west rests on a purely economic basis. Robber tariff schedules hurt legitimate business.

In so far as the American tariff is the "mother of trusts," to that extent have the American people decreed its revision on lines that will permit an equality of prosperity.

TO REDUCE WAIST



If you are too tired to do your exercises standing up, you can do all the waist exercises seated in a chair. A chair without a back would be better. Bend as in the picture, first to the right, then to the left, then forward and backward. Seat yourself firmly in the chair and turn the upper part of the body as far as possible to the right, then to the left. Keep the feet firmly on the ground. Be sure and have all your clothing loose and see that you have plenty of fresh air to breathe. Practice deep breathing while doing the exercises, and if you are too weak to hold up your chest without a brace, get one and wear it during the day.

GOWN MUST HAVE SOME COLOR.

All Black, Even with Lace or Embroidery, Not Enough.

No ordinary black dress, except for mourning purposes, is good enough for the present fashion, no matter what lace and embroidery may be used thereon. Some color must be introduced either in the lining, which shows through a voile or chiffon dress skirt, in the hands of the sleeves or in the belt. Sometimes this bit of color is used in ribbon bands which extend across the corner of the yoke of the dress. One gown of the kind was made of black crepe de Chine, the only touch of color being two pieces of soft taffeta ribbon, one of brown and the other of palest sage green, laid in folds and placed diagonally across the black lace yoke.

Another black dress of chiffon cloth was trimmed with brown chiffon, used around the waist to form a sort of bolero, and again appearing at intervals on sleeves, belt and collar. A black cloth mourning dress was made with mikado sleeves, split to the shoulder and held in place by graduated bands of narrowest, brightest green velvet, and the same was used at the foot of the walking-length skirt.

Trousseau Gowns.

"Trousseau gowns are lovelier than ever," says a fashion writer, "but as they have increased in beauty they have lessened in number. Very few brides of to-day, no matter how fashionable they may be, order a trousseau consisting of a great number of costumes. The reason for this is that fashions change so that it is necessary every little while to have a new-style gown if one is to keep pace with the capricious modes.

"The bridal princess gown is a style which will be in fashion for a long time to come. One can wear it as long as the material lasts by merely changing the sleeves to meet the requirements of the prevailing fashion."



A Smart Walking Hat.

Japanese Sleeves and Soft Tunics.
Women wishing to be in style this season will not dare to wear long sleeves and ruffles. They are catering to Japanese sleeves, soft tunics and graceful folds.

The dressing of the hair has been changed to give an expression of ease and grace to the face. The wave, much softer than the Marcel, is being worn instead of the pompadour. The classic Greek braid, as classic as a wreath of laurels, is being worn by those who can wear it becomingly. Others are wearing great waves that come down well on the face, with plenty of beau catchers and curls on top. Ribbon bows and bands are being twined in the hair. The aigrette is added for evening wear.

It is impossible to find anything that is stiff and harsh about a woman's dress. Everything must be soft, easy and graceful, including the suits, dresses, hats and hair dressing.

Matching Waists.

There are waists made of guipure lace in dull colorings, either broad in sections being employed or the all-over lace. They are mounted usually

JAVELLE WATER FOR LAUNDRY.

Good Preparation of Sal-Soda and Chloride of Lime.

To make javelle water, dissolve one pound of sal-soda in one quart of boiling water. Dissolve half a pound of chloride of lime in two quarts of cold water. Let the mixture settle and then pour off the clear liquid. Mix this with the dissolved soda, bottle and keep in a dark place.

The French use this preparation a great deal in the work of the laundry. For whitening clothing they put two or three tablespoonfuls of the liquid into the water in which they boil the clothing.

To remove stains from white goods, dilute the javelle water with its own volume of cold water. Soak the article in this until the stain disappears, then rinse thoroughly in several clear waters, and finally in diluted ammonia water.

Javelle water removes almost all stains and all colors, therefore it should not be used on colored articles. If articles are allowed to remain in it for a long time it will injure the fabric.

Reddening Cheeks.

A simple method that will usually bring color to the cheeks is accomplished by means of two soft pads. These should be little larger than a silver dollar, and are made of thick cotton flannel, covered smoothly with linen, stitched around at the edges.

The face should be washed in warm water, and the pads must be soaking in water almost as cold as ice. As soon as the face is dried the pads are shaken and applied to the spot where the color is desired. One should be on each cheek at a time, and they should remain for five minutes or so. It may be necessary to chill them again. The secret of success lies in having the water icy and the face warm, but not hot, when the pads are applied.

Dressmaker Hint.

If it is necessary to fit a gored or even plaited skirt at the hips and waist line by "taking in" or "letting out," be quite sure to fit the skirt at each point, and not make the alteration all in one place. In this way the proportionate width of the gores or plaits is retained, which is a necessary detail to good tailored and well-constructed skirts.

Foot Bands on Skirts.

Street dresses and dresses of all kinds—house, room and dinner gowns—are being finished around the foot in pretty ways. There is the band of silk that is put on in the shape of a wide hem, and there are fancy bands of embroidery that are used to finish the skirts of dresses. But the most popular finish is the wide silk hem.

Large and Small Hats.

Small hats will be smaller, very much smaller, almost like a toque or cap, and large hats will be larger, without the bandeau turned up on the left side and trimmed with ribbons, straw pompons or large flowers, but ostrich plumes are waning in popularity.

Coarse Mohair.

It is often difficult to get wool thread for darning purposes. One-eighth of a yard of coarse mohair of the color desired will meet this requirement. Ravel after dampening and it will make the thread stronger and the work easier. Press with a cloth over the work and the place darned will not be very noticeable.

Millinery Shapes.

The Gainsborough and Romney are shapes in millinery that will be found most becoming.

Louis XV. Waistcoat.

The Louis XV. waistcoat, copied in broadened damask, is the latest variation on women's vests.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
Use size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

THE GREAT MAN'S OCCUPATION.

Nothing Very Serious in His Mind Just at That Moment.

The multi-millionaire was being shaved. As he lay back in his chair, looking upward, his grave face gave the impression that he was in deep study.

"Ah," whispered one of the barber shop lotterers, "I'll wager a dollar against a toothpick that he is thinking of railroad mergers."

"No," said another, "he is thinking about bear raids in Wall street."

"But he is pondering over the rebate system," echoed a third.

"I'll ask him."

Walking over to the chair, he said politely:

"Beg your pardon, sir, but to settle an argument, would you kindly tell us what mighty question you are studying over?"

The multi-millionaire turned his lathered face around and smiled. "I was just studying two flies doing handspinning on the ceiling," he chuckled, and the trio of guessers looked so sheepish they failed to hear "Next" when it was called to them.

SKIPPING IN THE JUNGLE.



\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is one cure for that disease that has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hays' Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature to its normal state. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. Take Hays' Family Pills for constipation.

A Hard Choice.

"The man's wife is suing his affinity, and they're both pretty."

"Well?"

"This puts the tenderhearted jury up against it!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Garfield Tea is a natural laxative—it regulates the digestion, purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and brings the glow of splendid health!

Some men are so afraid of doing wrong that they don't do anything.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5¢ cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The reward of one duty done is the power to fulfill another.—George Eliot.



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.